



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

10

On a Scale from 1-10

[adventure](#) [scale](#) [romance](#)

24 0 1

Chapter 1 by Aligurl

I run my hand through my shaggy brown hair as I walk slowly down the busy high school hall. I hold onto my blakc pack pack strap on ym shoulder and nod to a few kids. My hazel green eyes scan the hallways and all I see are numbers.

As a child I've been able to see people's levels of 'danger' on a scale from 1-10. An infant being a 1 and a middle aged, well trained man with a shotgun as a 7. Most teens here are a 3 or 4 but I've seen some almost be an 6. It does help me determine the danger in a situation. It does get annoying when all you can focus on is the blue projected number on the top of someones head. Floating there and it makes me a little more then frustrated sometimes.

As I walk I scan the sea of 3's, 4's, and a rare amount of 5's. Then I lock eyes with a freshman girl her black hair touching her shoulders and flashing blue eyes clearer then the sky. She looks nice on the outside and waves to me as she opens her locker. While she smiles at me I freeze and my eyes widen as they do a double take on her number. Its a 10. I blink a few times, smile weakly, and clear my throat but my eyes find there way back above her head staring coldly at the ten.

The looks a bit different than before and adults have to be more than the 10's and walk away from him but I follow on him all the time

[See more of Story Wars](#)[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

 You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(de95854c7ee024cfadc48187bbb781b2_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(cef08d8c15d8a8acd5e25ab0d65432c3_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(c244836fd67166dc60ebf5279a0f8377_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account